Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

6:58 PM **me**: oh, hey!
when you coming home, friend?
Caleb: Well, after work I plan on going out for a bite to eat.
6:59 PM Some fine dining, perhaps.
Then I hear they're screening a Twin Peaks marathon in the Lower East Side.
First episode clear to the last.
7:00 PM Then I have to go pick up a bushel of fruit from Westchester.
me: I'll meet you in Westchester then
Caleb: I'm afraid you can't, pal.
They have a No-Barretts rule.
me: Imma fuck your girlfriend, pal
7:01 PM **Caleb**: Yeah, like even if I had one, she'd let you.
Whatever.
me: Well then
So when are you coming home?
7:02 PM WITH MY STUFF
Caleb: Ooooooohh.
About that...
About that stuff.
You see....
me: OH SHIT WHAT IS IT
7:03 PM **Caleb**: It's still in my wallet!
me: Whew!
Caleb: But my wallet was stolen!
me: seriously, I need to plan my evening
eta
7:04 PM **Caleb**: What does the Basque have to with this?
me: Everything and nothing
they're freedom fighters
Caleb: Fighting for their villages?
7:05 PM **me**: Do they just have you over there doing nothing?
Caleb: I'm exporting a video.
me: I see
Caleb: Down-time, you see.
me: very well
Caleb: But still very important, you see.
me: ah-so

7:06 PM **Caleb**: So, what are your plans tonight, bra?
7:07 PM **me**: waiting for you to come home
I mean dinner and dancing with a girl
hurry up, eta
7:08 PM if it's going to be a while, I'm going to go to beauty bar
if it's not, I'm going to stick around here
so tell me
Caleb: It'll be at least another hour.
me: very well
you get off at marcy or what?
7:09 PM if so, you should meet me at beauty bar
Caleb: Why the fuck would I get off at Marcy?
me: I mean
myrtle
faggot
Caleb: Oh.
Oh, that seems more reasonable.
7:10 PM I was wondering why you would say Marcy.
I was all, "Why would Barrett think I get off at Marcy?"
me: I understand where you're coming from
Catalina coming over this weekend?
7:12 PM **Caleb**: Probably not.
7:14 PM Make that an hour and a half.
Caleb: Especially when you do it impatiently because you're in a rush to relieve so faggot junkie.
Caleb: Exporting can be a pain in the ass.
me: damnit
Caleb: Starting now.
Caleb: SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN!!!
me: well, I'll buy some vodka then
me: ahhh!
Caleb: Then... aaahhh!! Just kiddin', bro!
Caleb: Then the Twin Peaks marathon.
Caleb: Then a 45-minute train ride.
Caleb: Then another ten to upload.
Caleb: It'll take about ten more minutes to poop out.
me: so, you done?